

John and Kathy

Maggie May

Rod Stewart

G^m B^b C F F
 //// // // //// ////

C B^b F F
 Wake up Maggie I think I've got something to say to you

C B^b F F
 It's late September and I really should be back at school

B^b F B^b C
 I know I keep you amused, but I feel I'm being used

G^m A^m G^m C^{sus4} C
 Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more // //

G^m C G^m C
 You led me away from home just to save you from being alone

G^m B^b C F F
 You stole my heart, and that's what really hurts
 / / / /

C B^b F F
 The morning sun when it's in your face really shows your age

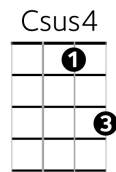
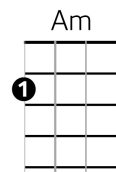
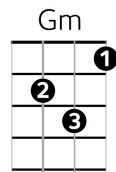
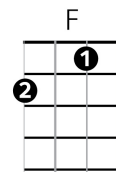
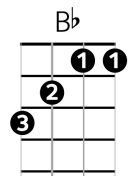
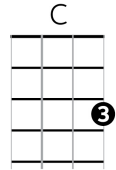
C B^b F F
 But that don't worry me none, in my eyes you're everything

B^b F B^b C
 I laughed at all your jokes, my love you didn't need to coax

G^m A^m G^m C^{sus4} C
 Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more // //

G^m C G^m C
 You lured me away from home just to save you from being alone

G^m B^b C F F
 You stole my soul that's a pain I can do with-out
 / / / /



C **B^b** **F** **F**
All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand

C **B^b** **F** **F**
But you turned into a lover and mother what a lover you wore me out

B^b **F** **B^b** **C**
All you did was wreck my bed and in the morning kick me in the head

G^m **A^m** **G^m** **C^{sus4}** **C**
Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more // //

G^m **C** **G^m** **C**
You led me away from home 'cause you didn't want to be alone

G^m **B^b** **C** **F** **F**
You stole my heart I couldn't leave you if I tried
/ / //

Solo:

G^m **C** **G^m** **C** **G^m** **B^b** **C** **F** **F**
//// //// //// //// //// // // //// ////

C **B^b** **F** **F**
I suppose I should collect my books and get back to school

C **B^b** **F** **F**
Or steal my daddy's cue, make a living out of playing pool

B^b **F** **B^b** **C**
Or find myself a rock and roll band that needs a helping hand

G^m **A^m** **G^m** **C^{sus4}** **C**
Oh Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face // //

G^m **C** **G^m** **C**
You made a first class fool out of me, but I'm as blind as a fool can be

G^m **B^b** **C** **F** **F**
You stole my heart but I love you any-way
/ / //

G^m **B^b** **C** **F** **F**
//// // // //// /

Mammas Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys

by Ed and Patsy Bruce

G⁷ **G⁷** **C** **C**
/// /// /// ///

C **F**
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

G⁷
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks

G⁷ **C** **C**
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such

C **F**
Mammas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

G⁷
They'll never stay home and they're always alone

G⁷ **C**
Even with someone they love

C **F**
Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold

G⁷ **C**
And they'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold

C
Lone Star belt buckles and old faded Levi's

F
And each night begins a new day

G⁷
If you don't understand him and he don't die young

C
He'll probably just ride away

C **F**
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

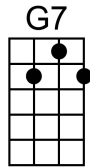
G⁷
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks

G⁷ **C** **C**
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such

C **F**
Mammas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

G⁷
They'll never stay home and they're always alone

G⁷ **C** **C** **A⁷** **A⁷**
Even with someone they love



D **G**
Cowboys like smoky old pool rooms and clear mountain mornings

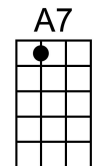
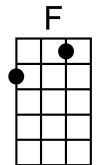
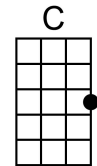
A⁷ **D**
Little warm puppies and children and girls of the night

D
Them that don't know him don't like him

G
And them that do sometimes don't know how to take him

A⁷
He ain't wrong, he's just different and his pride wont let him

D
Do things to make you think he's right



D **G**
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

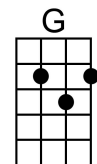
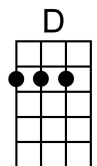
A⁷
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks

D **D**
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such

D **G**
Mammas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

A⁷
They'll never stay home and they're always alone

D **D** **A⁷** **D**
Even with someone they love /



OH, LONESOME ME Don Gibson

C C C C
//// // //

C G
1. Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun,

G⁷ C
I'm just a fool for stayin' home and havin' none,

C⁷ F
I can't get over how he set me free,

G C
Oh, lonesome me.

C G
2. A bad mistake I'm makin' by just hanging' 'round,

G⁷ C
I know that I should have some fun and paint the town,

C⁷ F
A love-sick fool that's blind and just can't see,

G C
Oh, lonesome me.

Chorus:

G D⁷
I bet he's not like me, he's out and fancy free,

G
Flirting with the girls with all his charms.

D⁷
But I still love him so, and brother don't you know,

G G⁷
I'd welcome him right back here in my arms.

3. Well, there must be some way to lose these lonesome blues,

Forget about the past and find somebody new,

I've thought of ev'ry thing from A to Z,

Oh, lonesome me.

Chorus:

I bet he's not like me, he's out and fancy free,

Flirting with the girls with all his charms.

But I still love him so, and brother don't you know,

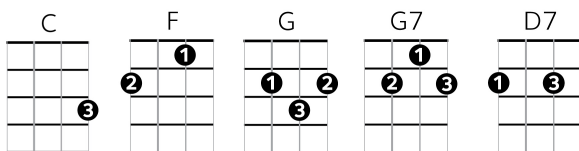
I'd welcome him right back here in my arms.

4. Well, there must be some way to lose these lonesome blues,

Forget about the past and find somebody new,

I've thought of ev'ry thing from A to Z

Oh, lonesome me. Oh, lonesome me. Oh, lonesome me.



Old Time Rock and Roll

Bob Seger

INTRO:

	(count)	
a -----		a -----
e ---5--5--5--5--5--3--2--0---	2, 3, 4	e ---5--5--5--5--5--3--2--0---
c -----		c -----
g -----		g -----

A
Just take those old records off the shelf

D
I'll sit and listen to 'em by myself

E⁷
Today's music ain't got the same soul

A
I like that old time rock 'n' roll

A
Don't try to take me to a disco

D
You'll never even get me out on the floor

E⁷
In ten minutes I'll be late for the door

A
I like that old time rock 'n' roll

A
Still like that old time rock 'n' roll

D
That kind of music just soothes the soul

E⁷
I reminisce about the days of old

A
With that old time rock 'n' roll

A

Won't go to hear them play a tango

D

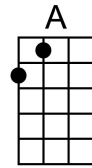
I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul

E⁷

There's only one sure way to get me to go

A

Start playing old time rock 'n' roll



A

Call me a relic, call me what you will

D

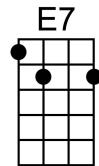
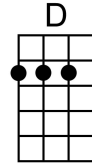
Say I'm old fashioned, say I'm over the hill

E⁷

Today's music ain't got the same soul

A

I like that old time rock 'n' roll



A

Still like that old time rock 'n' roll

D

That kind of music just soothes the soul

E⁷

I reminisce about the days of old

A

With that old time rock 'n' roll

A

Still like that old time rock 'n' roll

D

That kind of music just soothes the soul

E⁷

I reminisce about the days of old

A

E⁷

A

With that old time rock 'n' roll / //

G
Now it's all designed to blow our minds
G⁷ **C**
But our minds won't really be blown
D
Like the blow that'll get you when you get your picture
G
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

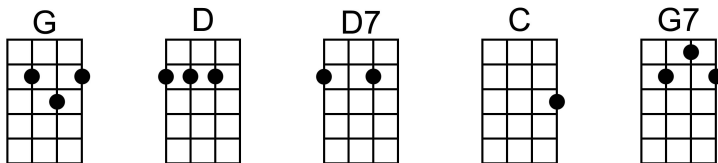
CHORUS:

G
We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies
D
Who do anything we say

We got a genuine Indian guru
D⁷ **G**
He's teachin' us a better way

We got all the friends that money can buy
G⁷ **C**
So we never have to be alone
D
And we keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture
G
On the cover of the Rolling Stone

CHORUS:



Pancho and Lefty

Townes VanZandt

D D D D
 // // // //

D Living on the road my friend **A** is gonna keep you free and clean
G Now you wear your skin like iron, **D** your breath as hard as kerosene. **A**
G You weren't your mama's only boy, but her favorite one it seems **D** **G**
B^m She began to cry when you said good-bye, **G D A A**
G And sank into your dreams **B^m G A D D** / /

D Pancho was a bandit, boys **A** his horse was fast as polished steel
G He wore his gun outside his pants **D** for all the honest world to feel. **A**
G Pancho met his match you know on the deserts down in Mexico **D** **G**
B^m Nobody heard his dy-ing words, **G D A A** Ah but that's the way it goes. **G** **B^m B^m**

G All the Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**
D They only let him hang a-round **G D A A** out of kindness, I sup-pose **G** **B^m G A D D** / /

D Lefty, he can't sing the blues **A** all night long like he used to.
G The dust that Pancho bit down south **D** ended up in Lefty's mouth. **A**

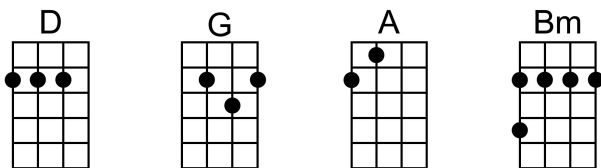
G The day they laid poor Pancho low, **D** Lefty split for Ohio **G**
B^m **G D A A G B^m B^m**
 Where he got the bread-to-go there ain't nobody knows

G All the Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**
D G D A A G B^m G A D D
 They only let him slip a-way out of kindness, I sup-pose / /

D The poets tell how Pancho fell, **A** and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel
G The desert's quiet, Cleveland's cold **D** and so the story ends we're told **A**
G Pancho needs your prayers it's true, **D** but save a few for Lefty too **G**
B^m **G D A A G B^m B^m**
 He only did what he had-to-do and now he's growing old

G All the Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**
B^m **G D A A G B^m B^m**
 They only let him go-so-long, out of kindness, I sup-pose

G A few gray Federales say **D** they could have had him any day **G**
B^m **G D A A G B^m G A D**
 They only let him go-so-long, out of kindness, I sup-pose / / /



Paradise

John Prine

D D G D D D A⁷ D D
 /// /// /// /// /// /// /// /// //..

D G D
 When I was a child my family would travel

D A⁷ D D
 Down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born //..

D G D
 And there's a backwards-old town that's often remembered

D A⁷ D
 So many times that my memories are worn.

CHORUS:

D G D
 And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County

D A⁷ D D
 Down by the Green River where Paradise lay //..

D G D D
 Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking //..

D A⁷ D D D
 Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away //..

D G D D
 Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River //..

D A⁷ D D
 To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill //..

D G D D
 Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols //..

D A⁷ D
 But empty pop bottles was all we would kill.

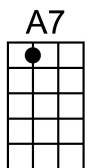
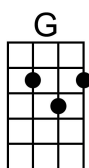
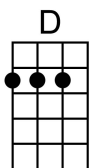
CHORUS:

D
G
D
 Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel
D
A⁷
D
D
 And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land /..
D
G
D
 Well, they dug for their coal till the land was forsaken
D
A⁷
D
 Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man.

CHORUS:

D
G
D
 When I die let my ashes float down the Green River
D
A⁷
D
D
 Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam //..
D
G
D
 I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waiting
D
A⁷
D
 Just five miles away from wherever I am.

D
G
D
 And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County
D
A⁷
D
D
 Down by the Green River where Paradise lay //..
D
G
D
D
 Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking //..
D
A⁷
D
 Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away
/
/



People Get Ready

Curtis Mayfield

C A^m F C C A^m D^m C
// // // // // // // //

C A^m F C
 People get ready, there's a train a coming;

C A^m F C
 You don't need no baggage, you just get on board

C A^m F C
 All you need is faith to hear the diesels humming;

A^m D^m F C
 Don't need no ticket, you just thank the Lord

C A^m D^m C
// // // //

C A^m F C
 People get ready for the train to Jordan;

C A^m F C
 It's picking up passengers from coast to coast

C A^m F C
 Faith is the key, open the doors and board 'em;

A^m D^m F C
 There's hope for all among those loved the most.

C A^m D^m C
// // // //

C A^m F C
 There ain't no room for the hopeless sinner;

C A^m F C
 Who would hurt all mankind just to save his own

C A^m F C
Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner;

A^m D^m F C
For there's no hiding place against the Kingdom's throne

C A^m D^m C
// // // //

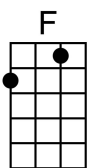
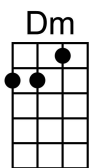
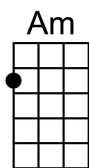
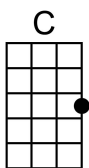
C A^m F C
So, people get ready, there's a train a coming;

C A^m F C
You don't need no baggage, you just get on board

C A^m F C
All you need is faith to hear the diesels humming;

A^m D^m F C
Don't need no ticket, you just thank the Lord

A^m D^m F C C
You don't need no ticket, you just thank the Lord /
[Draw Out]



Perhaps Love

John Denver

1-11-19

F D^m G^m C
//// // / /

F D^m
Perhaps love is like a resting place
G^m C
A shelter from the storm
F D^m
It exists to give you comfort
G^m C
It's there to keep you warm
A^m D^m
And in those times of trouble
B^b C
When you are most alone
G^m C F C
The memory of love will bring you home /

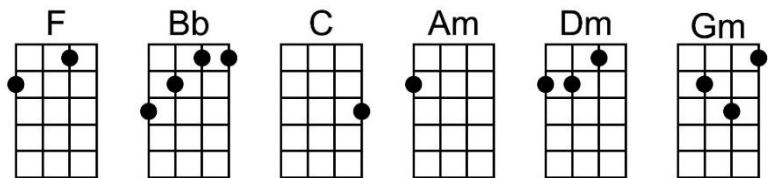
F D^m
Perhaps love is like a window
G^m C
Per-haps an open door
F D^m
It in-vites you to come closer
G^m C
It wants to show you more
A^m D^m
And even if you lose yourself
B^b C
And don't know what to do
G^m C F
The memory of love will see you through

BRIDGE

A^m **D^m**
Oh ! Love to some is like a cloud
B^b **C** **F**
To some as strong as steel
A^m **D^m**
For some a way of living
B^b **C** **F**
For some a way to feel
A^m **D^m**
And some say love is holding on
B^b **C** **F**
And some say letting go
A^m **D^m**
And some say love is everything
B^b **C**
And some say they don't know

F **D^m**
Perhaps love is like the ocean
G^m **C**
Full of conflict, full of change
F **D^m**
Like a fire when it's cold outside
G^m **C**
Or thunder when it rains
A^m **D^m**
If I should live for-ever
B^b **C**
And all my dreams come true
B^b **C** **F**
My memory of love will be of you

(Back to **BRIDGE**, play through, tag last line to end)



Promises

Eric Clapton

G G G G
//// // // //

G
I don't care if you never come home

C
I don't mind if you just....

G
Keep on rolling away on a distant sea

D G G
'Cause I don't love you and you don't love me.

G
You cause a commotion when you come to town

C
Give 'em a smile and they melt

G
Having lovers and friends is all good and fine,

D G G
But I don't like yours and you don't like mine.

C G D D
La la... la la la la la

C G D G G
La la... la la la la la

G
I don't care what you do at night

C
And I don't care how you get your delights,

G
I'll leave you alone, I'll just let it be

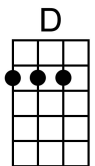
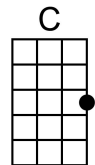
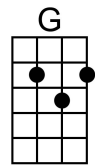
D G G
I don't love you and you don't love me.

CHORUS:

C I got a problem, **G** can you relate,
A^m I got a woman, **G G** callin' love hate
C We made a vow, **G** we'd always be friends
A^m How could we know that promises end? **G G**

C G D D
 La la... la la la la la
C G D G G
 La la... la la la la la

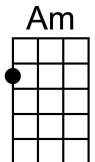
G
 I tried to love you for years upon years,
C
 You refused to take me for real
G
 It's time you saw what I want you to see
D G G
 And I'd still love you if you'd just love me.



CHORUS:

END WITH:

C G D D
 La la... la la la la la
C G D D
 La la... la la la la la
C G D D
 La la... la la la la la
C G D D G
 La la... la la la la la /



Rainbow Connection

Paul Williams & Kenny Ascher

3/4 Time

Intro:

G **C**

A -----2-----2-----3-----
E -----3-----3-----3-----0-----
C ---2-----0-----
G -----

X3

t 1 2 1 2 1 t 1 2

OR:

G **C** **G** **C** **G** **C**

/// // _ /// // _ /// // _

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
Why are there so many songs about rainbows

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
And what's on the other side

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
Rainbows are visions, but only illusions

G **E^m** **C** **C**
And rainbows have nothing to hide

C^{M7}
So we've been told and some choose to believe it

B^{m7}
I know they're wrong, wait and see

C **D⁷** **G** **E^m**
Some day we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection

C **D⁷** **G** **D⁷**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
Who said that every wish would be heard and answered?

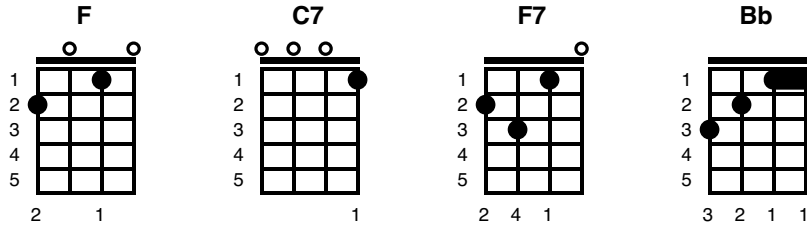
G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
When wished on the morning star

G **E^m** **C** **D⁷**
Somebody thought of that and someone believed it

G **E^m** **C** **C**
And look what it's done so far

Happy Birthday Fmaj

Key of F



F C7 F F
 /// /// /// //.

F C7 F
 Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,
F7 Bb F C7F
 Happy Birthday, dearxxxxxx....., Happy Birthday to you.

Larry

CHORUS:

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo

Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio

Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o

Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue

And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou

Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh

Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS:

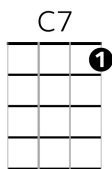
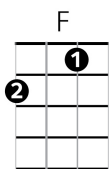
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo

Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio

Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o

Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou. // /



Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

F B^b F C (X2)
 //// //// //// ////

F B^b F C
 Hey, where did we go days when the rain came

F B^b F C
 Down in the hollow playing a new game

F B^b F C
 Laughing, and a running, hey, hey, Skipping and a jumping

F B^b F C B^b
 In the misty morning fog, with our, our hearts a thumpin' and you

C F D^m B^b C F C
 My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

F B^b F C
 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow

F B^b F C
 Going down to the old mine with a transistor radio

F B^b F C
 Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding 'hind a rainbow's wall

F B^b F C B^b
 Slipping and a sliding, All along the waterfall with you

C F D^m B^b C F
 My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

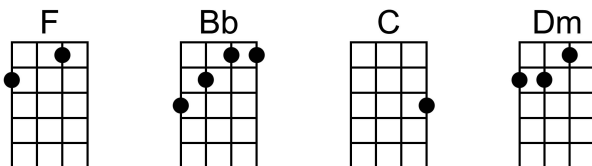
C F
 Do you remember when we used to sing

B^b F C
 Sha la la la la la la la la te da (Just like that)

F B^b F C F C
 Sha la la la la la la la la te da la te da

F **B^b** **F** **C**
 So hard to find my way, Now that I'm on my own
F **B^b** **F** **C**
 I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown
F **B^b** **F** **C**
 Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it
F **B^b** **F** **C** **B^b**
 Makin' love in the green grass behind the stadium with you
C **F** **D^m** **B^b** **C** **F**
 My brown eyed girl You, my brown eyed girl

C **F**
 Do you remember when we used to sing
 B^b **F** **C**
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da
F **B^b** **F** **C**
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da
F **B^b** **F** **C**
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da
F **B^b** **F** **C** **F**
 Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da la te da



F **C** **G⁷** **C**
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

G⁷ **C**
Bye bye my love good bye

tacit: **G⁷** **C**
I'm through with romance, I'm through with love

G⁷ **C**
I'm through with counting the stars a - bove

C⁷ **F** **G⁷**
And here's the reason that I'm so free

C **C⁷**
My lovin' baby is through with me

F **C** **F** **C**
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

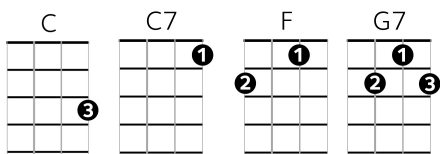
F **C** **G⁷** **C**
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

F **C** **F** **C**
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

F **C** **G⁷** **C**
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

C **G⁷** **C**
Bye bye my love good bye,

C **G⁷** **C** / / / **C**
Bye bye my love good bye /



California Stars

Woodie Guthrie- performed by Wilco

Intro

G G D D C C G G
// // // // // // // //

1. **G**
I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight
D
On a bed of California stars
C
I'd like to lay my weary bones tonite
G
On a bed of California stars

2. **G**
I'd love to feel your hand touching mine
D
And tell me why I must keep working on
C
Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight
G
On a bed of California stars

G G D D C C G G
// // // // // // // //

3. **G**
I'd like to dream my troubles are away
D
On a bed of California stars
C
Jump up from a starbed and make another day
G
Under-neath my California stars

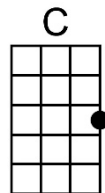
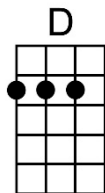
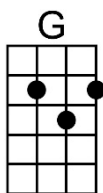
4. **G**
 They hang like grapes on vines that shine
D
 And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine
C
 So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you
G
 On our bed of California stars

REPEAT SONG FROM INTRO, THEN END WITH:

G G D D
 / / / / / / / /

C / /
 So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you
G
 On our bed of California stars

G G D D C C G G
 / / / / / / / / / / /



If I Had A Hammer

Lee Hays, Pete Seeger

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 // // // // // // // //

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000 000 - 000 - 000 - 000 000 - 000 - 000

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 I'd hammer in the evening all over this land,

C A^m
 I'd hammer out danger. I'd hammer out a warning

F C F C
 I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters

F C G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 All - ll . .all over this land. Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000 000 - 000 - 000

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land,

C A^m
 I'd ring out danger. I'd ring out a warning

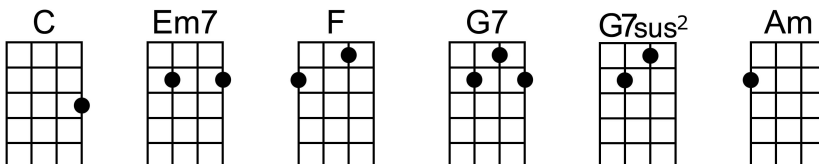
F C F C
 I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters

F C G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 All - ll . .all over this land. Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000

C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo - 000 - 000 - 000 000 - 000 - 000

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning
G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land,
C A^m
 I'd sing out danger. I'd sing out a warning
F C F C
 I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷
 All - ll . . all over this land. Ooo - ooo - ooo - ooo
C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Ooo - ooo - ooo - ooo ooo - ooo - ooo

G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 Now I've got a hammer, and I've got a bell
G⁷ C E^{m7} F G⁷ G^{7sus2} G⁷
 And I've got a song to sing all over this land,
C A^m
 It's a hammer of justice. It's a bell of free . . dom.
F C F C
 It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G⁷ C E^{m7} F
 All - ll . . all over this land.
G⁷ C Am
 It's a hammer of justice. It's a bell of free . . dom
F C F C
 It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G⁷ C F C
 All - ll . . all over this la . a . nd.
 // // / //

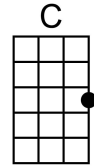


C **F**
Down at the market, you can hear

G⁷ **C**
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,

F
Ackee, rice, salt fish are nice

G⁷ **C**
And the rum is fine any time of year.



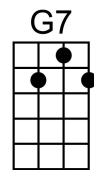
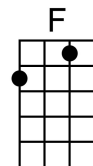
CHORUS:

C **F**
Down the way, where the nights are gay

G⁷ **C**
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top

F
I took a trip on a sailing ship

G⁷ **C**
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.



C **D^m**
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,

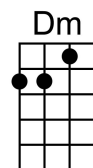
G⁷ **C**
Won't be back for many a day,

D^m
My heart is down, my head is turning around,

G⁷ **C**
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

D^m
My heart is down, my head is turning around,

G⁷ **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C**
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town. // // / //



Puff The Magic Dragon

Lipton/Yarrow

F A^m B^b F B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷
 //// //// //// //// //// // // // // //// ////

F A^m B^b F
 Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
 B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷
 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,

F A^m B^b F
 Little Jackie paper loved that rascal Puff,
 B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷
 And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh . . .

CHORUS:

F A^m B^b F
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
 B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,
 F A^m B^b F
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
 B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee. Oh . . .

F A^m B^b F
 Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
 B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷
 Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail,
 F A^m B^b F
 Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came,
 B^b F D^m G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷
 Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name. Oh . . .

CHORUS:

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
 Painted wings and giants' rings make way for other toys.

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
 And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

CHORUS:

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
 Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
 Without his life-long friend, Puff could not be brave,

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
 So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave. Oh . . .

ENDING CHORUS:

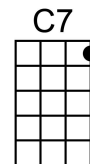
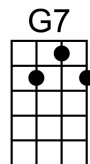
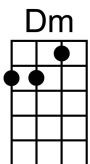
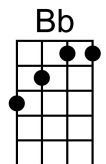
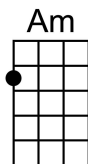
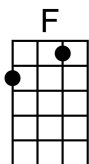
F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷**
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,

F **A^m** **B^b** **F**
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea

B^b **F** **D^m** **G⁷** **C⁷** **F**
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.

/ //



Snowbird

Gene MacLellan

Key of C
4/4

C **CM7** **Dm** **G7** **C**
//// // // // .

C **CM7** **Dm** **Dm**
Beneath this snowy mantle cold and clean,
G7 **C** **C**
The unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn to green.
C **CM7** **Dm** **Dm**
The snowbird sings the song he always sings,
G7 **C** **C**
And speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in spring.

C **CM7** **Dm** **Dm**
When I was young, my heart was young then too,
G7 **C** **C**
Anything that it would tell me, that's the thing that I would do.
C **CM7** **Dm** **Dm**
But now I feel such emptiness within,
G7 **C** **C**
For the thing I want the most in life is the thing that I can't win.

C **CM7** **Dm** **Dm**
Spread your tiny wings and fly away,
G7 **C** **C**
And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day.
C **CM7** **Dm** **Dm**
The one I love forever is untrue,
G7 **C** **C**
And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.

G **D⁷** **G**
Down on the road, the mountains so old, far on the country side.

G **D⁷** **G - G⁷**
Birds on the wing, forget in a while, so I'm headed for the windward side.

C **G**
In all of your dreams, sometimes it just seems, that I'm just along for the ride.

G
Some they will cry, because they have pride,

D⁷ **G**
For someone who's loved here has died.

D⁷ **G**
For someone who's loved here has died.

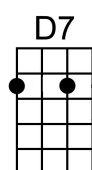
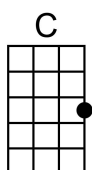
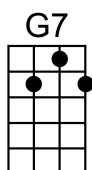
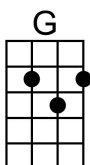
G **G** **D⁷** **G - G⁷**
//// // // //

C **G**
The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my fathers and I once knew.

D⁷ **G**
Birds all along, sunlight at dawn, Singin' Waimanalo Blues . . .

D⁷ **G**
Singin' Waimanalo Blues

D⁷ **G** **D⁷** **G**
Singin' Waimanalo Blues // // /
{ **Draw out to end** }



When The Saints Go Marching In

Traditional

C **C⁷** **F** **F** **C** **G⁷** **C** **C**
//// // // // // // // //

C
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In,

G⁷
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In,

C **C⁷** **F**
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,

C **G⁷** **C**
When The Saints Go Marching In.

C
Oh when the sun refuse to shine

G⁷
Oh when the sun refuse to shine

C **C⁷** **F**
Oh Lord I want to be in that number

C **G⁷** **C**
When the sun refuse to shine

C
Oh when you hear, that trumpet sound

G⁷
Oh when you hear, that trumpet sound

C **C⁷** **F**
Oh Lord I want to be in that number

C **G⁷** **C**
When you hear that trumpet sound

C
Oh when the stars, have disappeared

G⁷
Oh when the stars have disappeared

C C⁷ F
Oh Lord I want to be in that number

C G⁷ C
When the stars have disappeared

C
Oh when they gather, around the throne

G⁷
Oh when they gather 'round the throne

C C⁷ F
Oh Lord I want to be in that number

C G⁷ C
When they gather 'round the throne

C
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In

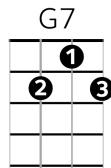
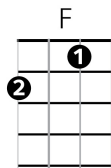
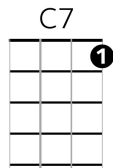
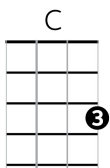
G⁷
Oh When The Saints Go Marching In

C C⁷ F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number

C G⁷ C
When The Saints Go Marching In

C C⁷ F
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number

C G⁷ C C
When The Saints Go Marching In /



You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C **G⁷**
 / / / / /

tacit: **C** **C⁷**
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

F **C** **C⁷**
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

F **C** **A^m**
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C **G⁷** **C**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C **C⁷**
 The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

F **C** **C⁷**
 I dreamed I held you in my arms.

F **C** **A^m**
 When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

C **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 So I hung down my head and I cried.

tacit: **C** **C⁷**
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

F **C** **C⁷**
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

F **C** **A^m**
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C **G⁷** **C**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

